

## NEW YORK THEATERS

## Opening of a Season that Is Full of Promise.

New York, Aug. 20.—The new offerings at the theaters this week are "The Commuters," a James Forbes comedy, at the Criterion; "The Echo," a musical farce, at the Globe, and Clara Lipman, in "The Marriage of a Star," at the Haymarket. In "The Commuters" the author has furnished a companion play to his "Traveling Salesman." It is a satire on the men who chase the 6:30 A. M. train so as to reach the city in time for business, and shows the amusing side of the life of a suburbanite. The piece is as funny as Mr. Forbes' first effort, "The Chorus Lady," and is a chuckle from start to finish. The story revolves around a young married couple, residents of Auburn Manor, a suburb of New York. There is a bachelor, who dislikes life in the country. The wife holds him responsible for her husband's occasional lapses from the straight and narrow path. During a quarrel between husband and wife the bachelor attempts to heal the breach, and in doing so brings upon himself the wrath of both. In the end the tangle is straightened out and everything ends just as it should in a well-regulated comedy. The cast includes May De Souza, Orrin Johnson, Lillian Thurgate, and a dozen other capable people.

"The Brass Bottle," which Charles Frohman produced in the Lyceum Theater last week, is a success. Anstey's book, from which it is taken, is a scream, and as a comedy it is a jug of joy. Richard Bennett and Edwin Stevens figure to advantage.

"The Echo," which Charles Dillingham presented at the Globe Theater Wednesday evening, is a pretentious affair. With the book by William Le Baron and music by Deems Taylor, Mr. Dillingham's press agent describes the piece as "a summer singing and dancing frolic." The story is laid at a New England mountain resort, famous on account of an echo. In the second act all the characters wander into the mountain and try to trace the echo to its lair. This production marks the debut as a star of Bessie McCoy, a young and frisky soprano. She is assisted by John E. Hazard, as a wealthy soap manufacturer; John Ford, as a bell-boy at the hotel; Eva Fallon, in the prima donna role, and Mrs. Annie Yeomans, in one of the best parts which she ever had. The Imperial Russian Dancers, M. Volynsky, Mlle. Lydia Lopokova, and M. Lopokov, are special features. A dress rehearsal revealed an army of merry maidens as summer girls, gold girls, canoe girls, and soldier girls, clad in gowns of many colors.

"Ysobel," the new Mascagni opera, with Bessie Abbott as the star, will be one of the most imposing productions ever made by Liebler & Co., and an event of real importance. It is a story of Odessa set to music. In the most important scenes Ysobel starts on her life, and this is indicated by a characteristic intermezzo, in which is depicted the tramp of the horses' hoofs upon the stone pavement. The houses are all closed, and nobody looks at the rider. At the end of the intermezzo the hero covers the fine Ysobel with wreaths and roses. Miss Abbott will be assisted by a company of seventeen players. Another Liebler & Co. offering, promised for the season is a comic opera called "Marriage à la Carte," in which Miss Ernie Whelan, a London favorite, will be the twinkler. This young woman is said to be ravishingly beautiful and a singer of ability. George Arliss, who is no longer under the management of Harrison Grey Fiske, returns to this country next month and will appear in a play by Louis N. Parker, in which Lord Beaconsfield is the most important character. Mr. Arliss will be the Beaconsfield. Liebler & Co. are his hosts.

James O'Neill, who is said to have acted in "Monte Cristo" 5,000 times, starts the season in support of Viola Allen in "The White Sister." About midwinter he will again appear as a star in a drama called "A Prince of the Church," which has been written for him by an author of note. Mr. O'Neill is a veteran of the stage, and has made many prominent stars look like 30 cents. "The Girl on the Golden West," an opera based on David Belasco's play of that title, is to be produced in the Metropolitan Opera House during the season, which begins in November. The scenes will be only modified for grand opera use. The schoolroom scene will be eliminated, and the last act changed to the outskirts of a forest. Manager Sidney R. Ellis has a new star for this season. His name is Fred Karl, a barytone singer, who has successfully toured the cities in Germany, Italy, France, and England. He has a voice of unusual power and sweetness. Mr. Karl makes his American debut October 24 at Washington, D. C., appearing in a romantic play with songs entitled "The Iron King."

The Maxine Elliott Theater opens September 1 with "The Upright," a farce comedy by Tom Barry. The story of the piece concerns the experience of a young man just out of college, who has a theory for the cure of the divorce evil, which he considers a menace to the American nation. The leading roles will be acted by John Wesley, Jane Cowl, George Woodward, and Francis Byrne. "Love Among the Lions," now on view at the Garrick Theater, has hit the bull's eye, and at every performance the roar of the lions on the stage is drowned by roars of laughter from the audience. It is a delightful little play, full of dash and humor, and was introduced to an American audience by Mr. A. E. Matthews, an English comedian, who is bound to become a popular favorite.

Clara Lipman began an engagement at the Haymarket Theater Wednesday night, appearing in a comedy entitled "The Marriage of a Star." Miss Lipman, who has not been seen on the stage for several seasons, was given a cordial reception by a large audience. The piece is amusing in spots. Mme. Nazimova is to add several plays to her repertoire. Her first production will be "The Fairy Tale," by Schmetzer, which he presents at the Nazimova Theater, following the run of "Miss Patsy."

William A. Brady announces "Baby Mine," a farce, by Margaret Mayo, as the opening attraction at Daly's. Miss Mayo gives credit for the idea in the new farce to a paragraph that appeared in a newspaper early in January, in which the head of a maternity hospital in Chicago was quoted as saying "that over 5,000 husbands in Chicago were fondling babies not their own." "The Girl and the Drummer," W. A. Brady's first production this season, has Charles Grapewin for a star. It was tried out last week at Long Branch, N. J. Fifty young women provide an anatomical display that is realistic—so I am told. A score of newspaper men and managers, including yours truly, go to Saratoga next Tuesday to assist at Chauncey Olcott's first performance of "Barry of Ballymore," a romantic drama, written for him by Rida Johnson Young.

William J. Kelly, the young actor who

## A WASHINGTON PLAYER.



MISS HELEN HAYES BROWN.

Miss Helen Hayes Brown is a Washington girl who promises to rise high in the theatrical profession. During the past summer she has made a decided hit with "The Summer Widowers," at the Broadway Theater, New York, and she is sure to be heard from during the coming season. Miss Brown was a member of the Columbia Players in Washington during the season of 1909, and made a big success in "The Royal Family," "The Prince Chap," and "A Poor Relation." During the past winter she had a good part in "Old Dutch," a musical comedy under Lew Fields' management, which had a run in New York. She is only ten years old now, but she has displayed so much ability already that she is under contract to Mr. Fields for future productions. Her professional name is to be Helen Hayes.

**Odiva, the Diver.**  
Says Carolyn Lowery, a vaudeville writer, concerning Odiva, "The Venus of the Deep," who is to appear at Chase's this week: "If you were born on London and when you were three years old were shipwrecked in the South Pacific, and got ashore in the Samoans to grow up among the soft-voiced Kanakas, whom Robert Louis Stevenson loved, which would be your country?"

"Of course, being a Samoan by birth, she would be at home in the water. Her symptoms when she was a child were those of a soft-eyed amphibian who live by the sea and are as much in their warm waters as their own flowery beaches; who learn to swim as other children learn to walk—only a great deal better."

"I found her both beautiful and modest, and very hard to draw out when her own achievements and accomplishments were mentioned. Most reluctantly she admitted that she has saved fourteen persons from drowning, holds many medals for bravery, and is the only woman swimmer to be decorated with the medal of the French Legion of Honor."

"I learned that it was Odiva's skill as a pearl diver that furnished the finances for the Samoan chiefs, who applied for the triple protectorate of the United States, England, and Germany."

"She herself told me that she has saved below the surface of the sea, and has searched for pearls as many as 11,000 feet below the surface. She was gracious enough to permit me to examine the tank which is rolled upon the stage for her act. It is fifteen feet long, eight feet wide, and seven feet high. With a glass front and lighted within by submerged electric lights, every movement of the fair mermaid may be clearly noted. Before the act opens the water is made clear as crystal by an infusion of alum. Then fine sand is sprinkled in it, causing any floating dust to sink to the bottom. For absolute novelty, daring, and ability, Odiva stands quite alone. She grips her audience and holds them breathless, almost to the end, when a wild storm of applause pays deserved tribute to the heroic foster child of the far-away Samoans of the flower-griddled isle of Mauna, on which Stevenson lived and where he penned his most inspired writings."

**Plays Written in a Hurry.**  
Paul Armstrong claims to have written "Allas Jimmy Valentine" in three days. Oscar Hammerstein wrote a one-act opera in twenty-four hours, but the palm belongs to George V. Hobart, who is said to have evolved the idea of "A One-Night Stand" while on a train between New York and a Long Island resort, occupying just three hours altogether.

Perhaps Mr. Hobart will speak up and say he wrote "A Night in a Turkish Bath" and "A Lonesome Town" in less time than that.

**George Ade Play for Crane.**  
George Ade, who has but lately returned from England, sent Charles Frohman proof positive that the theatrical season this year would again include among its novelties a new George Ade-William H. Crane comedy combination. Mr. Ade's demonstration to Mr. Frohman that there is a complete play in the back of his head took the form of the delivery of a full scenario of a new comedy to the manager recently.

## WEEK IN MUSIC.

George Herbert Wells, who will retire as organist of St. Stephen's Catholic Church to take up his duties as organist and director of music at St. Ann's Church September 1, entertained at dinner last Wednesday evening in honor of the male quartet of St. Stephen's, with whom he has been most agreeably associated for some years.

The quartet is composed of Howard O. Cook, Donald F. Edmonds, F. Theodore Howard, and Martin R. West. The additional guests were Rev. Thomas G. Smyth, pastor of St. Ann's, and his brother and house guest, Rev. Carroll Smyth, of Baltimore. Joseph A. Kuhn, master of ceremonies at Holy Trinity Church; Armand Gumprecht, organist and director of music at Georgetown College and organist and director of music at St. Patrick's; and D. Austin Howard, guest of his brother, F. Theodore Howard, during his vacation from Cornell. After dinner Mr. Edmonds took the party as his guests down the river on his launch.

Paul Ramsdell, cellist in St. Patrick's orchestra, spent last week as the guest of Lee Townsend at the summer home of the latter's parents at North Chesapeake Beach.

Miss Edith Stowell, soprano, has returned from her vacation at Atlantic City and Colonial Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Jones spent a couple of days last week at Old Point. Mr. Jones is acting as precentor and soloist at New York Avenue Presbyterian Church during August. Last Sunday he was heard in Johnson's "Rock of Ages," with Anton Kaspar playing violin obligato.

Miss Anita Dietrich is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Wright, at Rockaway Beach.

Mrs. E. A. Ford, formerly Miss Elaine Sebring, contralto, has returned to her home in Philadelphia, after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sebring.

Mrs. Rose Macwell Dickey, violinist, is spending the summer at Harpers Ferry.

Miss Pauline Whitaker, contralto soloist in New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, left last week to visit Mrs. R. J. Burns on the Jersey coast. She will go later to Freeport, Long Island, to be the guest of Mrs. Edward Carmen.

Loyal Blaine Aldrich, organist at West Presbyterian Church, has accepted a position as organist at Metropolitan Presbyterian Church. Mr. Aldrich is a musician of rare ability and has an extensive repertoire, including some of the most difficult concertos. He received his early education in piano at the Milwaukee Conservatory of Music, graduating therefrom with highest honors. He is also a post-graduate of the same institution, receiving first prize in sight reading. Mr. Aldrich afterwards continued his studies at the University of Wisconsin, where he studied pipe organ four years, graduating in pipe organ from the university. Mr. Aldrich was retained as an instructor. He is one of the few organists who have had ample preparation for their work.

Lawrence E. Murray has accepted the position as bass soloist at Sacred Heart Church, where he succeeds Mr. Nolan, the latter going to St. Patrick's. Mr. Murray studied voice with E. Warren K. Howe, pupil of and former assistant to Jacques Bouhy, and with George Nelson Holt, pupil of Jean de Reszke. Mr. Murray has a voice of excellent quality and enunciates with rare clearness and precision. His voice is highly resonant and sympathetic, and his interpretations are of a high order. Mr. Murray was formerly bass soloist at St. Mary's Cathedral, Peoria, Ill., and was highly recommended by Archbishop John Lancaster Spaulding.

Having returned from his summer vacation in Lower Maryland and Ocean City, William E. Davis resumes to-day his duties as precentor at the Northminster Presbyterian Church, Rhode Island avenue and Eleventh street northwest.

Mrs. Nelson Wilson Shir-Cliff, soprano soloist in the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church and in the Eighth Street Temple, has returned to her home here, after a visit at Atlantic City.

**Billie Burke's Protege.**  
Miss Billie Burke's adopted daughter, Adele Cherdal, is going to emulate her foster mother and go on the stage. She is only fourteen years of age, but Miss Burke says that she has a wealth of talent. Miss Burke took the little girl on the stage of the child's mother three years ago, and since then the two have been inseparable. The child accompanies the actress on all her tours about the country and abroad, and Miss Burke, no matter how busy she may be, has faithfully devoted an hour each day to teaching her small parts.

**"A Guinea a Drop."**  
From The Times.

Sir Robert met him on the road to Waterford Fair with a number of cattle. In reply to a question from the great lawyer, he said he might get £3 a head for them. "Ah, that's a sample of your country," said Sir Robert. "Now, take those heifers to England and you average £14 a head for them." "Just so, yer hanmer," replied the Irishman, "and av yez were to take the Lakes of Killarney to purgatory yez would get a guinea a drop."

**Local Enterprise.**  
From The Messenger-Blatter.  
Tourist—Why do you call this a volcano? I don't believe it has had an eruption for 1,000 years.

Guide—Well, the hotel managers in this region club together and keep a fire going in it every year during the season.

## AN OLD-TIME FAVORITE.

The light is fading down the sky;  
The shadows grow and multiply;  
I hear the thrushes' evening song;  
But I have borne with toil and wrong  
So long, so long!

My life's brief spring went wasted by;  
My summer ended fruitless;  
I learned to hunger, strive and wait;  
I found you, love—O happy fate!  
So late, so late!  
Now all my fields are turning brown—  
O, darling, kiss my eyelids down!  
O blessed sleep! O perfect rest!  
This pillow on your faithful breast,  
Nor life nor death is wholly drear,  
O tender heart, since you are here—  
So dear, so dear!  
Sweet love! my soul's ecstatic crown!  
Now, darling, kiss my eyelids down!

## AMUSEMENTS.

**CHASE'S**  
The Largest Handicap, and Most Popular Theater, with Bills Surpassing \$1.50 and \$2.00  
DAILY MATINEE. 25c only.  
EVENINGS. 25c, 50c, and 75c.

**ODIVA,**  
Samoan Mermaid Queen of Water Sports and  
**VENUS OF THE DEEP.**  
Astounding Aquatic Feats and Submarine Subterfuges, Scriming Stunts, and Surprising Ills Until Seen.  
PEARL DIVER OF SAMOA.  
**LEW HAWKINS,**  
The Merriest Minstrel.

Daniel Frey Presents  
**THE FREY TWINS,**  
Stunning Athletes, in "Pastimes in the Palace."  
**OLIVETTI TROUBADOURS,**  
SUNNY ITALY'S HARMONISTS.

The Famous  
**AVON COMEDY FOUR,**  
A Feature Full of the Fun and Frills of Life.

**DOLLY BURTON'S CIRCUS,**  
Circus on All Floors.  
ADDED ATTRACTION.  
A New Stellar "Trust."

**VALERIE BERGERE'S COMEDY PLAYERS,**  
Their First Successful "WHAT HAPPENED IN ROOM 40." There's an Ending Quite Out of the Ordinary.  
The American Vignette.  
The Lost Trail.  
NEXT WEEK: THE KING OF COMEDY. ELIZABETH BERRY, LATE PRINCE OF FIELDS. "JOLLY BACHELORS." CHAS. KING, LATE PRINCE OF COHAN'S "YANKEE PRINCE," &c.

Grand Opening Gayety Theater Monday, Aug. 22

ON WITH THE ACT.

A Glimpse Behind the Scenes During a Stage Rehearsal.  
From Harper's Weekly.  
All had talked themselves to the verge of nervous prostration, when the director suddenly called for the act all over again. This time it went with small-like slowness, feeling its way over the stage with sensitive antennae waving in every direction till it was stopped abruptly by a small but apparently insurmountable obstacle. That was the breakfast scene. It was all too brief for verisimilitude, and the burden of breaking it up fell upon the child actor.

The manager rose in his seat with arms extended like a prophet of evil, and shouted: "That scene will fall dead if the boy can't choke on his glass of milk hard enough to make every one jump up from the table." Immediately every one jumped up from the table and gathered round the child actor, to show him how to choke. "Perfect," exclaimed the author, "if they were only trying to stop instead of start him." "Yes," retorted the manager, "they'll never do it that well to-morrow night, even if the poor kid should choke to death by any chance."

But the mere child actor proved incapable of more than a mild cough or two. The little director, extending one hand and running the other through his hair, descended shrilly, down in front, on the act of choking as distinct from coughing. Then he himself rushed through the box door upon the stage, took the child's seat at the table, and gave a perfectly horrible exhibition of choking. The more the director choked the less could the child actor, till he began to choke down tears, and then, in sheer desperation, and some pity, the director clambered over the footlights into the orchestra and said, resignedly: "Well, go on with the act!"

**The Only Job Left.**  
From Harper's Magazine.  
The governor of a Western State tells of the time when he was so annoyed by office-seekers that he was compelled to make public announcement in the press that in view of the multitudinous applications for office, he would be unable to give consideration to them all. Shortly after this announcement the governor received the following letter:

"Honorable Mr. Governor—I see by the papers where it says that you are going to take a month off to destroy the thousands of applications for jobs. Mr. Governor, if everything else is gone, may I ask that I get the job of helping you tear up the letters?"

**Another Customer.**  
From Answers.  
Looking more seedy and needy than ever, Sir Percival Lackcash strode into his son's costly tailor's. The proprietor welcomed him with a beaming countenance.

"Ahem!" choked Sir Percival. Bart. "My son informs me that you have permitted him to run a bill here for three years. Is that correct?" "It is, Sir Percival," fawned the proprietor.

"Well, I have come—"

"Oh, pray, Sir Percival," oozed the proprietor, bowing and kow toying before the noble bar, "I assure you there is really not the slightest hurry!"

"Quite so!" returned the impunctuous baronet, serenely. "And, as I was saying, I have come to order a suit of clothes myself!"

**Equal to the Job.**  
From The Buffalo Express.  
In response to the messenger call there appeared one of the smallest boys who ever walked alone.

The office force assumed a humorous nature. "Aren't you too small to carry messages?" one asked.

"I can carry such light-weight ones as 'youse fellers write,' the midget contended.

More paper is made in Holyoke, Mass., than in any other city in the world.

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The Largest Handicap, and Most Popular Theater, with Bills Surpassing \$1.50 and \$2.00  
DAILY MATINEE. 25c only.  
EVENINGS. 25c, 50c, and 75c.

**THE PLACE FOR UPLIFT—**  
Uplift from the daily drudgery; from the perpetual grind; from the tension of to-day; from worry and weariness; uplift from the crowding cares of life—  
**THAT IS CHASE'S MISSION.**  
Its lights are beams of blessing; its portals promise pleasure; its auditorium atmosphere of hospitality; its walls ring with laughter; its bills bring forth the cheering of its patrons into new life.

**COME UP TO THE SUNSHINE.**  
Chase's invites you to join its circle of optimism; to be a member of its "don't worry" club; to smile as though you never sorrow; to laugh again as you did long ago; to feel the vim of vigor and vitality; to anticipate with the ardor and interest of renewed youth; to rise from the depths into the sunlight.

**THE PROSPECT IN FUTURE.**  
Revelation after revelation each week this season will evidence Chase's ability to entertain and to entertain Washington's cultured and refined classes by bills surpassing in cost, character, and quality the products of previous seasons.

**THE FINAL CONSIDERATION.**  
Chase's stands more firmly now than ever for the prevalence of those cardinal principles of politeness and good will, its patrons and program which properly prevail in the grace of a gentleman. Therefore it invites those of the audience to the patronage of Chase's Entertainment and education go hand in hand here.

**COME TO CHASE'S NOW.**

Grand Opening Gayety Theater Monday, Aug. 22

LUCKY MEDICINE HAT.

Good Fortune that Attended Ambitious Little Canadian Town.  
W. Lacy Amy, in Wide-World Magazine.  
Early in 1891 Sir William Van Horn, then president of the railway, lent to the city of Medicine Hat a drilling outfit for the purpose of ascertaining whether there was coal within reach. When the drill had reached 660 feet gas was struck, but the moisture in it necessitated more trouble in the matter of intercepting tanks than was profitable. In 1905, however, the city determined to dig deeper in the hope of securing a larger, dryer flow.

A by-law was passed to raise the necessary money. Medicine Hat was then only a town of a couple of thousand people, and the expenditure was a terrible drain upon its finances. As the well sank deeper and deeper the fund grew smaller and smaller. The citizens and the members of the council gathered by the little pipe day by day and watched, with eagerness and foreboding, the drill drop, drop, drop within the pipe. But nothing came except a few little puffs of gas that promised nothing. Lower the drill sank; fewer and fewer dollars. Finally the money was all gone and the town was face to face with bankruptcy or a serious tax rate. The councillors went home sadly, amid the mutterings of the people.

That night a special session of the city officials was convened. The treasurer held up an empty purse, and they knew well that not another cent could be drawn from the people. Into the earth had been sunk thousands of dollars that would return nothing, and the citizens threw the blame for the non-success of the venture on the officials. The well-driller begged for a few more feet. The mayor considered. Then, with the inspiration of a prophet, he turned his back on the legal technicalities and ordered the well boring to proceed. Already it was down a thousand feet; it was a terrible risk to spend more money, and illegal to boot, but he took the risk.

Next morning the miracle happened. To this day they tell of it. At 3 o'clock the citizens were electrified at the sight of the mayor, coatless and hatless, rushing from his harness store up the center of the road, vainly striving to overtake a workman in better training 100 yards ahead. The citizens, seeing something unusual, joined in the chase. At the well everything was going up in the air. At just 6,000 feet a terrific flow of dry gas had been struck—a flow that registered, when they got it under control, 100 pounds pressure in eighteen seconds, 150 pounds in forty seconds, 250 pounds in one minute and twelve seconds. Their eyes began to bulge as the register ran up 300, 400, 500, and finally stopped at 600 pounds to the square inch. That mayor is living yet, but he smiles when you ask him what would have been his chances of escape from the infuriated citizens, with one train a day out of Medicine Hat, if the gas had not come. That is merely one of the chances they take in the Canadian West.

**HER TRIP.**  
It isn't the fare to the spot by the sea. Or the price of the ticket to bring her back home. It isn't her board bill that's troubling her. If that were the end I could send her to Nome. It isn't the tips to the waiters. Oh, no! Nor the money she'll spend on her souvenir card. If that were the limit I'd tell her to go. But she will not start without silk and foulards.

A dinner gown new she must have if she goes. A bonnet for traveling purposes, too. Her stockings, she says, are worn out at the toes. The shoes that she has, Oh, they never would do! A lawn dress, a kimono, one made of lace. A gown that's embroidered, a new party! A suit to be worn at most any old place. And things that I wouldn't dare mention at all.

I thought that my wife had a wardrobe complete and so would you, too, if you had but a look at the closet where hang all her garments ad best. It's been years since I've had the use of a hook. But I found when I offered to send her away to dig up the price of her board and her fare, that she couldn't go for a brief summer stay unless she could have something decent to wear. —Detroit Free Press.

\*Frisco has 2,500 union truck drivers

## AMUSEMENTS.

**ACADEMY**  
Beginning To-morrow Night  
MATINEES Tues., Thurs. and Saturday.  
ALL SEATS, 25c  
**WILDFIRE**  
THE GREAT RACING PLAY  
Written by GEO. H. BROADHURST, Author of The Man of the Hour, and GEO. V. HOBART, Author of The Boys and Betty. Original Scenic Production and a Great Cast.  
FIRST TIME AT POPULAR PRICES!

Grand Opening Gayety Theater Monday, Aug. 22

ROSE SYDELL

**CASINO**  
F and 7th Streets.  
PRICES: Matinees, 1,000 Seats, 10c. Nights, 10c and 20c. PERFORMANCES: 12:45 to 5:30 P. M., and 8:45 to 11 P. M.

Always the Greatest Show in Town.

**HARRY SULLIVAN & CO.,**  
In the Racing Play, "THE FAVORITE."  
Presented with special scenery effects, &c.

**THE DE YOUNG TRIO,**  
Singles, Dancers, Character Change Artists. A Complete Vaudeville Show in Themselves.

**NELLA & WILLS,**  
ECCENTRIC COMEDY ACTORS. The Circus Cloths of the Vaudeville World.

**DAN MASON,**  
ITALIAN CHARACTER CHANGE SINGER. The Man Who Makes Caruso Jealous.

**Sunday Concerts**  
Beginning at 3 P. M.  
"EXAMINATION DAY AT SCHOOL."  
CLARENCE BIGELOW, McDONALD DUO, CICELY RIESER, AND OTHERS.

Grand Opening Gayety Theater Monday, Aug. 22

ROSE SYDELL

GAYETY THEATER, 9th Street, Near F,

OFFERS FOR ITS INITIAL ATTRACTION, BEGINNING MONDAY MATINEE, AUG. 22.

ROSE SYDELL

and her famous

NEW FRESH LIVELY EFFERVESCENT

LONDON BELLES

An elaborate burlesque review, with those furiously funny fellows, W. S. Campbell and Johanna Weber.

Next Attraction—Miss New York, Jr.

Grand Opening Gayety Theater Monday, Aug. 22

ROSE SYDELL

Grand Reopening To-morrow Matinee

Gala Inaugural Attraction

The Girls from Dixie

Headed by the Funniest Dutch Comedians in Burlesque,

Adams and Guhl.

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